Course of Action

by by William Michael Kemp

X-Sender: minutemn@mail.internetpro.net

X-Mailer: Windows Eudora Pro Version 2.2 (16)

To: (cp@telelists.com)

From: Mike Kemp (minutemn@internetpro.net)

Subject: Fight back?

Date: Wed, 6 Jan 99 18:09:48 CST6CDT

>Thank you very much Mr. Kemp. I thought I was alone.

Nope. You're not alone, you are just in the rarified air of the front. What you see before you are your enemies, the masses of the oppressor facing you. And you see the backs of the rare few who are leading. Look to your sides, and you will see allies in growing numbers. Look behind, and you will see the fearful and "civilized," hiding from reality. Yet the wise among them know that the time is near when they must either support you, join you in the fight -- the gamble of death or freedom -- or kneel and obey and beg mercy from those who would dominate them.

It's a war, isn't it? Don't they say so at every opportunity? And haven't they begun to wage war on the civilians? They caused the war by creating a lucrative market in the natural products of the Lord's earth. The oriental lords of opium and the South American cocaine cowboys, who are criminal profiteers, were half-heartedly targeted. The warlords who created the war first escalated to target the peaceful men and women of the earth, those who till the land with their own sweat and labor and ingenuity to bring forth the Lord's good herb. Now they have brought the war to the man in his home who has a few grams of vegetable leaf and flower, assaulting him and his family and bringing terror and ruin to neighborhoods and families. This is, of course, when they actually attack the house which they intended. And even that is not accidental, for it is a terroristic demonstration of power, a reminder to the cowering sheep that their master is in charge, and that the sheep must remain silent and still.

The excuse for the massive military raid on the Seventh-Day Adventist Branch Davidians, a community which had lived in peace with their neighbors for decades, was the flimsiest fiction of a methamphetamine lab. They were good Christian folks, so when they broke the assault and the enemy, shocked and disoriented and out of ammo begged to medevac and leave, they willingly agreed. This was their only mistake. They didn't realize that it was a war on the gentle and the loving, the unresisting.

"There are cases which cannot be overdone by language, and this is one. There are persons too who see not the full extent of the evil that threatens them; they solace themselves with hopes that the enemy, if they succeed, will be merciful. It is the madness of folly to expect mercy from those who have refused to do justice; and even mercy, where conquest is the object, is only a trick of war. The cunning of the fox is as murderous as the violence of the wolf, and we ought to guard equally against both."

Thomas Paine, The American Crisis No. 1, December 19, 1776 -- the Valley Forge Winter.

How much worse off would the Davidians have been, had they stacked a hundred naked ATF corpses on the front lawn of their property, and told Unca Sham to come collect his servants' bodies -- and then decimated those who came for the corpses? After all, they were gassed and burned in their homes for being righteous and merciful.

So, folks, realize the full extent of the evil which threatens you. I hear alleged, and on the rarest of occasions, find a "law enforcement" type who is an "honest and decent man." And these "honest men" turn a blind eye to the cowboy cowards who prey on we, the people. They are typically older folks, unskilled and hoping for retirement. How honest are they, how righteous are they, to maintain their association with an enterprise gone rogue and criminal? When one flies with crows, one must be prepared to be shot with crows . . .

Juries -- carefully selected to be blind, cud-chewing idiots devoid of mind and spirit and conscience -- convict their fellow men, imprison them and rob them and destroy their lives for things which they themselves have done and do, because hizzoner the black-robed whore tells them to. Hizzoner the whore and his pimp the District Attorney pursue this course for personal aggrandizement. The whore and the pimp are known in the community, stand for election and print flyers with pictures of themselves and their families. The legislators who pander to the lowest of public opinion do the same, as do the mayors and commissioners and sheriffs. Po-leeces put little badges on the tags of their cars, tags which are the symbols of state ownership of the cars which are paid for by the operators but controlled by the state. These little badges, Fraternal Order of Police symbols, are the symbols of immunity, which allow their wives and children and themselves to violate traffic regulations and pass through "roadblocks" with impunity.

These criminal predators are known and recognizable; if we are so spineless and lickspittle that we allow them to live fearlessly among us, to prey on us, to live a privileged life as honored and elevated servants of our masters in government, then we deserve our groveling fate.

[&]quot;These are the times that try men's souls; the summer

soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of his country; but he that stands it NOW deserves the love and thanks of man and woman. Tyranny, like hell, is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly. 'Tis dearness only that gives every thing its value. Heaven knows how to set a proper price on its goods, and it would be strange indeed, if so celestial an article as FREEDOM should not be highly rated. [Unca Sham] with an army to enforce tyranny, has declared, that [he] has a right (not only to TAX) but to bind us in all cases whatsoever, and if being bound in that manner is not slavery, then is there not such a thing as slavery upon earth. Even the expression is impious, for so unlimited a power can belong only to God."

--Thomas Paine, American Crisis No. 1, paraphrased.

Has anything changed?

William Michael Kemp 1-6-99 repost as desired